

BAZOO RAG BAG.

A Grist of Good Things Culled From the Most Valuable Exchanges.

Keep Her Grave Green—Remarkable Young Bride—Draw Poker—

A Hoosier Scandal—Honey-moon Elopement—How Young Ladies are Admitted to the White House.

Selling a Nigger in Kentucky—Report of a Metropolitan Dog Fight.

A Penitent Murderess.

Nettie Brown became furiously jealous whenever any other woman made advances to George Smith, of St. Louis, and with such a frame of mind she stabbed Lizzie Field. Learning that her suspicion was entirely unfounded, Nettie professed contrition, became a nurse for the wounded woman, and did everything to make her comfortable until she died. It was believed, of course, that she was actuated by a desire to mitigate her punishment, but when sentenced to five years imprisonment, she declared that the term was too short, as she ought to be immured for life. She has now been out of prison about a year, and is the wife of Smith, but she keeps the grave of Lizzie Field constantly decorated with flowers.

Served Him Right

It seems that one Louis B. Fosky, a young man about 22 years of age, had been paying the devoted to Miss Martha, daughter to Mr. Wade Evans, for some time, whenever an opportunity presented itself, although she was a child under twelve years of age. Indeed his attentions to the girl became so marked as to arouse the suspicions of her parents and to cause them to be on the alert. But Monday last, her father being engaged in sheering sheep at his brother's, a short distance from his home, Miss Martha took advantage of his temporary absence and met her would-be liege lord at Mr. Tom Bennett's, a neighbor's house, about two miles from home. The necessary license had been obtained, and the justice of the peace, J. C. Thompson, was sent for. Upon seeing the extreme youthful and childlike appearance of the would-be-bride it is said that Judge Thompson declined to perform the ceremony until assured by Mr. Bennett, at whose house they were, that the father had consented to the marriage and that it would be all right.

Judge Thompson then proceeded to tie the knot, and about ten minutes after the couple had been pronounced man and wife the vexed father, who had been notified of his daughter's absence from home, appeared upon the scene. The groom was standing in the doorway, and, as the father, wild with anxiety, attempted to enter the house, the groom drew a pistol and, it is said, snapped it at Mr. Evans, whereupon Evans ran upon Fosky, seized the pistol, and wrenching the same from his hands, proceeded to pommel him with it over the head. Fosky succeeded in getting away from Evans, however, and ran into the house. The girl-bride in the meantime had gone out the back door, and was walking in the direction of the parental home she had abandoned a short time before. The groom, seeing her movements, attempted to follow, but Mr. Evans, leveling the pistol upon him which he had but a few moments before wrenched from his hands, commanded him to stop, which he did. Mr. Evans then overtook his daughter and accompanied her home, where she still remains.—Eastman (Ga.) Times.

A Wabash Scandal.

Walsh (Ind.) Special to Cincinnati Commercial. Quite a social sensation is now agitating the people in Wabash and vicinity. Annie, the young and pretty daughter of Calvin King, a leading farmer, eloped with a married man named Daily, who hails from Newcastle, Ind. Miss King has been teaching school near her home, and fell in with Daily, who was traveling under the assumed name of Carlisle. Last night he called upon her, and after the girl's parents had retired she packed her trunks and skipped with the scamp, leaving a note on the table informing her mother that knowing she could never secure her father's consent to the union she had taken this course to communicate. Miss King had saved \$200 in money, and this she took with her. Her parents did not know of her departure until this morning, and an officer was sent after the pair in hot haste. They were last heard of at Indianapolis, and will likely be overtaken. Daily, after ruining the girl and getting the

money, will abandon her, as he is known to be a villain. Miss King has always been considered one of the most refined and elegant young ladies in the country.

A Nigger Sold as in Slavery Days.

Louisville Special Dispatch to N. Y. Times. Memories of the ante-bellum days were recalled in a vivid manner to-day in this city by the sale into slavery for one year of John Hanson. John is, as the advertisement posted on the court house door states, "an able-bodied man of color, about forty years of age, sound in every respect, with the exception of a rheumatic trouble of the lower limbs." Hanson was brought before a justice's court a few days ago and convicted of vagrancy. The justice sent the case to the circuit court, where, under the provisions of a law passed in 1793 he was sentenced to be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for one year. The authority for this sentence is found in section 4 of the vagrancy law of Kentucky, which reads as follows: "Persons indicted for vagrancy shall be tried by a jury, and if found guilty, shall be sold into servitude for a period not exceeding one year." As Hanson's case was the first of the kind in this city since before the war, the announcement of his sale brought a large crowd together, in spite of a threatening storm, to witness the sight. A large number of negroes were present, and their comments on the sale were very amusing. One old darkey with frosty hair remarked: "Look out, white folks, look out; you start dis heah business agin and there'll be another 'bellion, suah." Another said: "Why dat niggah's no count; I wouldn't give five cents for him, I'd consider a nickel frowd away on him."

At 12 o'clock the sheriff made his appearance with the vagrant in tow. The latter was mounted on a chair and sheepishly surveyed the crowd about him. Several men approached him, felt of his legs and arms, and asked him how much work he could do, and finally the bidding commenced. Fifty cents were the first offer, and for a while the bidding was lively, going up a nickel at a time until \$1.15 was reached. Then there was a pause and it looked as if the poor fellow would be knocked down at this figure, when a city scavenger offered \$2, and no one bidding against him, secured his man. The negro said nothing to the hoots of the crowd, but meekly followed his master off. By the laws of the state the purchaser has the same power over his purchase as a master over a slave had before the war, and can whip him or use him in any manner he sees fit. The judge who sentenced Hanson says he is going to serve every vagrant who comes before him in the future in the same manner. The negroes in the crowd were much excited, and thought it was too unpleasantly like old slave time practices for comfort. As an illustration of the stagnation prevalent in Kentucky, this incident is particularly striking. That a law passed in the last century, and which is in direct conflict with the laws and constitution of the United States, should be enforced in a large city like Louisville and in this age is not only remarkable, but strongly indicative of the non-progressive spirit which characterizes the Bourbon law-makers of this typical Bourbon state.

Blipped During Her Honeymoon.

A Whitehaven correspondent states: "For nearly a fortnight past some extraordinary rumors have been in circulation in West Cumberland relative to Mr. Burns-Lindow, who, as one of the wealthiest men, largest land proprietors and most extensive mine owners in the district, an ex-high sheriff of the county, a magistrate and intended candidate in the conservative interest at the next election, may be described as a very prominent member of society. About the middle of last week it was stated in Whitehaven that Mr. Burns-Lindow was ill in London, and the officer of one of the firms in which he is largely interested was besieged by parties making inquiries out of friendship or curiosity. The 'serious indisposition' report seemed to hold its own pretty well up to the beginning of last week, when more curiosity than ever was excited by another rumor to the effect that the sick man had gone off to Germany to arrange about a large contract for pig-iron. On the 19th ult. Miss Collingwood was married at Irton church, near Whitehaven, to a widower from Renfrewshire, Mr. H. R. Babington Peile. The occasion was one of unusual brilliancy, the ceremony being most elaborate and impressive, and the rejoicings afterwards in the parish on an extensive scale. The breakfast over, the newly-wedded pair departed with the good wishes of all for Drigg railway station, on their way to the Grange, which place they left the following day. Thursday, April 30, for London. The week following Mr. Burns-Lindow appeared on the scene in London and met the bride and bridegroom, and accom-

panied them on Thursday night to the Haymarket theatre. On the following day the bride left in the afternoon for the purpose, she said, of visiting a friend in the north end of London, and it was arranged between them that her husband should call at 10:30 p. m., to fetch her home. It was during this interval that, it is stated, she met Mr. Burns-Lindow and eloped with him to the Continent, via Dover, where they stayed a short time at the Lord Warden hotel, and then resumed the journey to Calais, where they managed to baffle inquiry by leaving no trace of the route next taken. Before leaving London Mr. Burns-Lindow obtained from the London and Westminster bank, who are agents for the Bank of Whitehaven, £10,000 in notes. The sum of £29,000 was settled upon Mrs. Peile on the evening prior to her marriage, and Mr. Burns-Lindow was trustee under the marriage settlement. The worst of the affair is that Mr. Burns-Lindow is a married man, and his wife and six children are now with his cousin near Whitehaven.

Metropolitan Dog Fight.

Roger, a white bull terrier of Brooklyn and the winner of three hard fights, was yesterday set in the pit with Flatcatcher, a brindle bull from England, and brother to Cockney Charley's Pilot, which killed the redoubtable Crib in Louisville last year. The fight occurred in a hall back of Brooklyn, and was for \$500 a side. The hall was filled by 250 men, who paid \$5 each for admission. Each dog weighed exactly 21½ pounds. Roger, who was first shown up, appeared to be in poor condition. Bets of \$50 to \$85 were offered against him on sight, and before Flatcatcher appeared. The English dog did not take kindly to the washing, attempting to bite his trainer. Bets of \$100 to \$80 were made on him. The crowd was hot with excitement when one of Roger's backers remarked: "White dogs is cunning as rats, and this dog will set about the tother dog." Being led to the corners the animals set up a fearful growling.

At 3½ o'clock Flatcatcher, who won the toss, was let go, and at once got an ugly juggler hold on Roger; but, to the astonishment of everybody, Roger broke the hold, and in less than twenty minutes, by wrestling and fast fighting, turned the betting in his own favor. Offers of \$100 to \$70 on the white dog met with no takers. For a long time the brutes rolled about the pit. At length Roger let go a throat hold, and ceased all show of fight. Flatcatcher secured a terrible grip on his ear, sinking his teeth deeply, shook Roger all around the pit. An excited spectator shouted out: "I'll pound him." The laugh at this, however, had hardly subsided, when Roger took a fore leg of Flatcatcher in his mouth and chewed it nearly off. This caused Flatcatcher to try to run away.

At each scratch, for some time, Roger rushed over gamely, Flatcatcher showing a disposition to turn tail. After scratching ten times, both dogs, from fast fighting, became overheated and weak. The cry went all around while the dogs were lying side by side, that there would be no dead dog in the pit that afternoon. One man said they were "parlor fighters," and another scornfully observed that "that was the way they were brought up." After 50 minutes Roger refused to scratch, turning tail and lying down in a corner of the pit. Flatcatcher was declared winner in 52 minutes. Roger was terribly lacerated, and those who should know say he will die. Flatcatcher will not die.

Toil and Trouble.

The present aspect of the civilized world is as remarkable as it is foreboding. Russia, with its eighty-five millions of people in a political ferment. Not always will those people be content to be ruled by a prisoner. And the czar is only a prisoner of state; like some criminal who fears lynching, and is only secure behind the prison bars; the czar crouches in fear and dread of the very people he is expected to command.

The people demand more freedom. We see no help for the czar unless he agrees to a larger liberty.

Russia is passing through the same transition state which the European nations of earlier development have already experienced.

England has her perpetual trouble in Ireland. A system of misgovernment persisted in for centuries, makes it now so difficult to solve the problem.

The land and labor questions must be settled. Neither murder nor insurrection will do it; but justice is sure to be done. It is only a question of time. No nation ever existed that did not receive full compensation in the inexorable laws of providence for any injustice it may have permitted.

When in considering the evils of slavery, Thos. Jefferson said he "trembled to think that God was just"—he forecast the awful troubles

and terrible slaughters that came to us twenty years ago.

It is always safe to do right. Let Bismark and the Emperor William grant a larger freedom to Germany, and revolution may be avoided.

The masses of the people in all Europe are beginning to think. It will be a terrible day for despotism and the divine right of kings, when bayonets learn to think.

The conjunction of the planets forebodes mischief, storms and whirlwinds, but there can be no storm of the elements to be compared with that of a people goaded to desperation and despair, and yet asks only for the right to live as human beings.

No Unmarried Women Admitted.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

As a special treat, ladies well acquainted with the president, when making a social call upon him, are sent by him with a message through the private rooms up stairs, with the privilege of viewing his own bed chamber, including all its dainty blue satin furniture and innumerable tasteful souvenirs with expressive mottoes with which it is adorned. But usually no unmarried woman is allowed to enter his room, even when chaperoned by a married lady. One of the latter speaks of taking her sister, a stranger, with her there, and being asked by the president if they would like to go through the upper rooms, including his own, and he then added quickly, "I presume of course, your sister is married." As she was, they were passed on.

Practical Men and Thinkink Men.

It is sometimes said by practical men, what do we want of thinkers? They are impracticable and don't do any work. They dream about things and are as often wrong as right.

They reply to these very practical men is not difficult. All the difference between the lowest savage found in the wilds of Africa, and the highly civilized and educated man consists in the thinkers who have painfully, through long centuries, thought how they could better the condition of human life. How long time it required to think out a house with all modern improvements. There is a vast step from the stone or log, or rough block, which not many centuries since served the common people with a seating capacity, to the carved and costly ottoman or sofa, or even the common chair. Indeed human progress has been wrung out of the brain sweat of the world's thinkers. Look at the old hand press used not forty years ago in the daily newspaper offices of all cities, and then at the perfect miracle of a machine that cuts the paper, prints it, folds it, pastes it, counts it, and does all this at the rate of twenty thousand an hour. A few score of sheets per hour were all that could once be printed.

What painful thought lies between these two presses! The whole world is under untold obligations to the inventor who wears out his life too often in thankless toil.

It is the patient study, the unpaid toil of these noble martyrs for mankind, that has made civilization possible, and human life tolerable to the masses.

The thinker is the servant of the race. All true hearts will honor the thinker, though he may not always succeed. All that is practical is founded on the unseen work of him who, in stillness, thinks for the world.

Few take the trouble to consider the process by which a perfect machine, like the sewing machine, comes to its perfection. What centuries of human endeavors, and for the most unsuccessful, had to precede any of the great inventions.

An invention is not the work alone of the last man who made it a success. He represents a long line of struggling thinkers, who almost won the prize of discovery, and then failed.

But without all this previous unsuccessful toil, success would have been impossible to any one.

What labor, what painful efforts and what thousands of years of almost imperceptible advance lie between the stone implements of the cave men of Europe and the elegant case of surgeon's instruments of to-day.

All honor and glory to the patient thinkers of the race. They are the hardest workers in the world.

The Straight Flush and Four Aces

New York Times.

It is not many years since the straight flush was introduced into the game of poker and given the power to beat four aces. The history of the development of the straight flush since the date of its introduction affords a curious instance of the way in which nature supplies every demand that is made upon her. In 1856 a straight flush occurred once in every 167,000 hands, four aces occurring at the same date once in every 9,027 hands. With the demand of straight flushes the frequency of their appearance increased, until at the time of the famous transit of Venus, when scientific parties were sent out by our Government to the

end of the earth, the straight flush, according to the excellent authority of Prof. Harkness of the Naval Observatory, could be expected to appear once in every 32,000 hands—in round numbers. In the very able paper on poker read at the meeting of the American Scientific Association last August, it was asserted that the straight flush had so greatly increased in frequency that it was commonly met once in every 1,147 hands, thus being very nearly as common as four aces.

Handsome Corsets for a Bride.

Chicago Fashion Letter.

A pair of corsets reserved for a West side lady, who is to be married shortly, were of delicate gaslight blue satin trimmed with Duchess lace put on open work insertion run with pink cord. The garment closed by invisible clasps and laced with pink cord. Across the upper and lower parts of the back were set a dozen or more tiny pink bows, while down the front and across the lower edge were pink rosebuds worked in floss and "born to blush unseen." The not over courteous saleswoman told us they were valued at \$27. These satin goods are well made, of good fit, and certainly very serviceable. Although not intended to be laundered, they can be kept very nicely if rubbed with a soft flannel cloth and rolled up with perfumery.

The public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged scheme to be drawn monthly.

THE CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.00

Tickets only 53 Shares in Proportion

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of \$500,000 has been added.

By an extraordinary popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 24, A. D. 1878.

The Lottery every week and endorsed by the people of this State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A splendid opportunity to win a fortune. Second Grand Drawing, (this is, at New Orleans, Tuesday, July 11th, 1882—14th Monthly Drawing.

Look at the following scheme, under the exclusive supervision and management of Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

who manage all the drawings of this Company, both ordinary and semi-annual, and attest the correctness of the published official lists.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each

Fractions, in fifths in Proportion.

List of Prizes

1 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000

1 do do 25,000

1 do do 10,000

2 PRIZES OF \$5,000 12,000

5 do do 2,000 10,000

10 do do 1,000 10,000

20 do do 500 10,000

100 do do 200 20,000

500 do do 100 30,000

1,000 do do 50 25,000

2,000 do do 25 25,000

Approximation Prizes.

9 Approximation prizes of \$750 6,750

9 do do 500 4,500

9 do do 250 2,250

1967 Prizes, amounting to \$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by Express, Registered Letter or Money Order, addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

N. B.—Orders addressed to New Orleans will receive prompt attention.

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617 Seventh street Washington, D. C.

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DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.



CURES Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, Etc.

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man. 12,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD SINCE '70.

This Syrup Possesses Varied Properties.

It stimulates the Prægline in the Saliva, which converts the starch and sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Prægline causes wind and sourness of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating, the fermentation of food is prevented.

It acts upon the liver.

It acts upon the kidneys.

It regulates the bowels.

It purifies the blood.

It promotes digestion.

It nourishes, strengthens and invigorates.

It carries off the old blood and makes new.

It opens the pores of the skin and induces healthy perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint or poison in the blood, which generates scrofula, erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, care only being required in attention to directions.

WARREN, BENTON, CO., SO.

I wish to inform you of the facts of one of the most remarkable cures of Dropsy known in this country. I was afflicted for a number of years, and tried almost every remedy, but all to no purpose. One doctor said I could not live three weeks. I was advised to try some of Dr. Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, which I did, and in a short time I was able to get to work, and call upon the doctor who said I could not live. It perfectly cured me.

JOHN MILLER.

VERONA, LAWRENCE CO., MO.

I was troubled for a long time with Kidney Disease, and was with Clark and Fetter. I tried various remedies unsuccessfully for months. I then commenced taking Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, which has completely cured me. I am now as stout and healthy as I ever was.

WILLIAM WATSON.

Bedford, Mo.

I have used Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup for Chronic Disease, and have received great relief therefrom.

H. CUMTOS.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Blood Syrup in every town or village, in which I have no Agent. Particulars given on application.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory, 77 West 3rd St., N. Y. City.

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MANUFACTURING

JEWELER,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, SILVER

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Gold and Silver Headed Canes.

DIAMOND MOUNTING; SET-

TINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE

TO ORDER.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

SILVER PLATED WARE, ALL

FRESH GOODS, AT PRICES AS

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SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES

AND CATARACT GLASSES IN

GREAT VARIETY, THE ONLY

COMPLETE STOCK IN THE CITY.

ENGRAVING; WATCHES

CAREFULLY REPAIRED.

JEWELRY MADE AND RE-

PAIRED IN THE BEST MAN-

NER, TO LOOK LIKE NEW.

COME AND SEE THE NEW

GOODS AND ASK PRICES.

DON'T FORGET,

TAYLOR'S,

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